

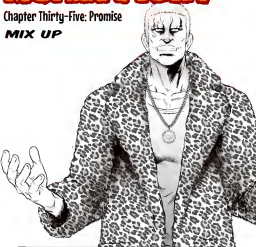


This story is completely fiction, and unrelated to any real people, groups or events.

# MONEY FIGHT

## Chapter Thirty-Five: Promise

### MIX UP



Sid Foundation Secret Services Captain

### Yusuke Ugajin

Japanese Kenpo National Tournament Champion.

Ugajin had plans to debut in the MMA circle, but his fighting career was cut short when he tore his Achilles tendon during a sparring session.

Since then, he worked as a club bouncer until he eventually formed the foundation's secret services.

Handles all dirty work the Sid Foundation cannot address on the surface.



WHAT'S  
THAT?



POUND  
FOR  
POUND?



SINCE WEIGHT  
CLASSES CAN'T  
MIX, IT'S MORE OF  
A "WHAT IF THEY  
FOUGHT ON THE  
SAME GROUND"  
SITUATION.

IT'S THE  
TITLE USED  
TO DESCRIBE  
A BOXER'S  
STRENGTH  
RELATIVE  
TO OTHER  
WEIGHT  
CLASSES.



THAT GOES TO  
SHOW HOW  
MUCH VALUE  
THERE IS TO  
BEING THE  
STRONGEST  
BOXER.

SOCCER,  
BASKET-  
BALL AND  
GOLF DON'T  
EVEN COME  
CLOSE.



RIGHT NOW  
OUT OF ALL  
SPORTS THE  
POUND FOR  
POUND CHAMP  
IS THE ONE  
MAKING THE  
MOST MONEY  
PER YEAR.



...IT WILL  
MEAN I HAVE  
VALUE TOO,  
RIGHT?



THEN...IF  
I PROVE  
MYSELF  
TO BE THE  
STRONG-  
EST...



I CAN CRAWL  
OUT OF THE  
DITCH OF AB-  
SOCIORITY...

...THAT IS  
MY LIFE  
RIGHT?

BRO!



AND  
FAMILY!

THANK  
GOD!  
YOU'RE  
ALIVE!



ARE YOU  
ALL RIGHT,  
BRO?!

BRO!



RNN...



HUH?



WHOA!



WHY THE HELL  
DID YOU RUN  
OFF ON YOUR  
OWN? YOU'RE  
A MESS. CAN  
YOU STAND?

THROW!  
YOU ALL  
RIGHT?

ALL



WE WERE AM-  
BUSHED BY A  
TON OF BUNS,  
TOO. GOTOU-  
SAN STAYED  
BEHIND SO  
WE COULD  
ESCAPE...

THAT'S RIGHT!  
THIS GUY AT-  
TACKED ALL  
OF SUDDEN...



GOTOU-  
SAN...?



WHAT,  
WHO'S HE OUT?





WHAT HAPPENED?  
YOU LOOK LIKE SHIT,  
MITARAI.



WHAT THE HELL IS  
THAT SUPPOSED TO  
MEAN?!

TAKUMI  
TOLD ME  
YOU SAID  
THIS IS  
WHERE WE  
SPLIT.



YOUR FACE  
IS BUSTED,  
BUT DID  
YOU WIN?

WHAT ARE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT?  
WHAT'S THE  
DEAL WITH  
THESE  
GUYS?!

I CAN'T  
GO BACK!

SEE  
YA...

I HAVE  
SOME  
BUSI-  
NESS  
TO TAKE  
CARE  
OF

YOUR DEBT  
HAS BEEN  
WIPED CLEAN.  
GO BACK TO  
YOUR NORMAL  
LIFE.

THE CONTRACT  
IS UP. YOU  
KEPT YOUR  
PROMISE.

BRO...?

NOW YOU TELL  
ME TO QUIT  
BOXING AND  
GO BACK TO  
MY NORMAL,  
BORING LIFE?  
SCREW THAT!

I'VE  
NEVER  
FELT SO  
FULFILLED  
IN MY  
ENTIRE  
LIFE!

YOU'RE THE  
ONES WHO  
DROGGED ME  
INTO THIS!



I WANT YOU  
TO TEACH  
ME MORE  
ABOUT  
BOXING!



WHAT  
IF...!

COME BACK  
IN TEN YEARS  
IF YOU WANT  
ME TO TEACH  
YOU HOW  
TO BOX.

DON'T THINK  
YOU'RE HOT  
SHIT JUST  
BECAUSE YOU  
WON SOME  
PESKANT UN-  
DERGROUND  
BOXING  
TOURNAY.

...AND TAKE  
THE NATIONAL  
TITLE? WILL  
YOU TEACH  
ME THEN?

WHAT IF  
I BECOME  
A PRO  
BOXER...



THEN I'LL  
TAKE THE  
ORIENTAL  
TITLE!

IF I BECOME  
NUMBER ONE  
IN JAPAN, I  
WANT YOU  
TO BE MY  
TRAINER!

AND BECOME  
THE WORLD  
CHAMPION!

THEN  
FINALLY...

I'LL  
DOMINATE  
MULTIPLE  
WEIGHT  
CLASSES...

I'LL...

子刀



I'LL BECOME  
THE POUND  
FOR POUND  
CHAMPION!



MITARAI...



...I'LL  
BE YOUR  
TRAINER  
AGAIN.

PINE,  
IF YOU  
TAKE THE  
NATIONAL  
TITLE...

Y-YOU  
MEAN  
IT?!



SHH



KOROK  
//  
W



BUT I WANT  
YOU TO GO  
UNDEFEATED  
FOR YOUR  
WHOLE  
CAREER!

AND YOU  
HAVE TO WIN  
EVERY ONE  
OF YOUR  
MATCHES  
BY KO!

THOSE ARE MY  
CONDITIONS  
FOR BECOMING  
YOUR TRAINER!  
GOT IT?!





**GOT  
IT!**



**LEARN  
BOXING  
FROM  
GENTARO  
TACHIBANA  
UNTIL  
THEN!**

**GO TO  
TACHIBANA  
GYM, MI-  
TARAI!**



ALL  
RIGHT!  
IT'S A  
PROMISE,  
GOTOU-  
SAN!

I DON'T  
THINK I'LL  
BE ABLE TO  
KEEP THAT  
PROMISE.

SORRY,  
MIYARAI.



BEING TO  
SENTEI DOKU...  
FOR GOOD

TAKE YOUR  
PLACE IN  
THE SUN.

BUT...I'M  
SURE YOU'LL  
BE FINE  
WITHOUT  
ME NOW.



KOJIMA  
41

STILL A  
COMPLETELY  
DIFFERENT  
PERSON FROM  
WHO HE WAS  
THREE MONTHS  
AGO.



I SWEAR I'LL  
KEEP OUR  
PROMISE.



THANK  
YOU FOR  
EVERY-  
THING.

HE FINALLY  
WAS A GOAL  
IN LIFE.



HUNT  
ON...  
YEAH.

LET'S GO  
HOME,  
BOB.

BUT I'M GLAD...



I FINALLY  
GET TO GO  
HOME.







CALL ME  
BACK IM-  
MEDIATELY!  
THIS AINT  
A JOKE,  
BITCH!

TAM/KII!  
WHERE THE  
HELL ARE  
YOU?!



DONT SCREW  
WITH ME!

THAT'S MY  
MONEY! I'M  
NOT HANDIN'  
IT OVER TO  
NOBODY!



I CANT  
REACH  
AGAIN,  
BITCH!

SHIT!  
THE  
HELL IS  
GOING  
ON?!



CLANG



I GOTTA  
GET  
OUTTA  
HERE!

BEFORE  
SHIT  
REALLY  
HITS THE  
FAN!

